Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: Say, is Pirate Bay still up?
me: I'm not sure
me: got this new laptop and had trouble getting bittorrent on it
me: mediafire is the next big thing, it seems
Caleb: Mediafire, eh?
Caleb: Did you say 'mediafire'?
Caleb: Did I hear that correctly?
me: NO
me: YOU CANNOT HEAR TEXT YOU ARE WRONG
me: got me a date with a black chick
me: not the partially black chick from Trinidad I'm seeing
me: but a pure bred black chick from New York
Caleb: Better be careful with that shit, bro.
me: FUCK
me: also, you may have gotten my message
Caleb: Once you go black, you'll never NEVER be able to return.
me: oh, wait
me: you left a facebook comment
me: and I responded to it
me: THAT'S HEROIN FOR YOU
Caleb: Oh, golly.
me: incidentally, I attended the meeting today on three bags of heroin
me: aced that shit
me: got me some assignments
me: gonna make me some bones
me: gonna bone me some spooks
Caleb: You're incredible!
me: !
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D2q0erDlPEU
me: wait
me: that's an edited version
me: bitches = witches
me: niggers = fools
me: lol
Caleb: Witches.
me: FUCK THEY'RE ALL EDITED
Caleb: You got the face of an angel and the love of a witch.

Caleb: Back off, witch.
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_gnHI_in8Dw
Caleb: Crazy, crazy train!
me: Mirna turned me on to this jam, yo
Caleb: Choo-choo!!
me: she turned me onto this
me: PSYCHEDELIC, BABY, THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING
Caleb: Well and good.
Caleb: The pink skull n' bones on Pirate Bay is a good thing, right?